Huth #4

Sir Beuys of Southampton.

H. p. 288.

For to socoure syr beuys
There came knyghtes squyers and pages
Echone had of hym good wages
And ryche gyftes more and lesse
Eche man after hys doughtynesse.
Therfore eche man vnto hym soughte
He toke and left what hym beste thought.
Euer he chase hym to the best
That he coude fynde eyther este or west
Syr murdour moche sorowe made he
Whan he sawe beuys haue suche a meyne.
The countesse sayd drede ye nought
Of good counseyle I am bethought
ye shal sende in certayne
After the power of almayne
And ye shal sende your sonde
After my fader into Skotlonde
He wyl come to you redely
With a ful great company
And we maye haue many mo
Out of englonde and wales also
Wherfore holde ye drede then
Whyle ye may haue so many men
If beuys se you haue suche a rout
He wyl flee away for dout.
Syr murdour dyd by hyr counseyle.
The messangere went wythout fayle
Than after warde without lesynge
To hampton cam bothe prynce and kynge
There came with the kynge of Skotlonde.
With the noumber of seuen thousande
There came out of almayne
With syr moyce of dayne
Syr thonsonde wyth helmes bryght
And wel armed for to fyght

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And syr murdour had also
Thre thousande hymselfe and mo
Nowe lordynges sayde syr murdour
That hyther be come me to socour.
Oft ye haue herde speke parde
Of the stryfe bytwene sabere and me
Nowe is come to helpe hym in fyght
Syr beuys of hampton a noble knyght
Wel I wende he had bene dede
What is therfore your best rede
He threteneth me to be slayne
And that he wyl wyn hys londe agayne
A gyant with hym hath he brought
Erthely man semeth he nought
Neyther of flesshe nor of fell
For he is lyke the deuyl of hell
Men cal hym ascaparde about.
Of hym forsoth I haue great doubt
Lordynges he sayd arme you wele
Bothe in yron and in stele.
Thoughe ascaparde be neuer so starke
Many handes make lyght warke
Whan they were al armed and dyght
They shypped to the yle of wyght
Al the yle was bespred
With the power that syr murdour led
Syr sabere loked out at the tour
And sawe the oste of syr murdour
Than smartly downe gan he go
For to tel syr beuys so.
He sayde beuys by my counseyle
I trowe it sholde vs best auoyle
Within thys castel to holde vs styl
And to defende vs from all yl
For suche an oste as hathe murdour

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